

# Mono to Stereo

Fastball

I saw her bus come down a little subway street  
She played a gypsy song with a 3/4 beat  
And when I heard her voice  
She gave me vertigo

She was a Cold War kid, yeah from East Berlin  
She came to New York City and she shed her skin  
And she changed my world  
From mono to stereo

One day I fell under her spell  
She showed me both heaven and hell  
She made it shine and she made it rain  
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone just like a train

She smoked a Marlboro Red, she flashed her baby blues  
She had a big black hat and a rose tattoo  
We used to dance in the kitchen  
To transistor radio

One day I fell under her spell  
She showed me both heaven and hell  
She made it shine, she made it rain  
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone just like a train

Gone, she's gone, long gone  
Gone, she's gone, long gone

Alright!  
Well another Friday night out on Bleaker Street  
And there are all kind of girls that I'd like to meet  
But she's on my mind  
From Sunday to Saturday

Well I still don't know really what went wrong  
You can't get love back baby, once it's gone  
Well I could call her up  
But what's the point anyway

One day I fell under her spell  
She showed me both heaven and hell  
She made it shine, she made it rain  
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone just like a train

I've got the radio on  
I've got the radio on  
I've got the radio on

Gone daddy gone  
Gone daddy gone  
Gone daddy gone  
Gone daddy gone